逆又練物
Sakamata Nerimono
イラスト・魔界の住民
illust・makai no jumin
悪魔のような公爵一家
DEMONIC FAMILY
THE DUKE OF RACTOS

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DEMONIC FAMILY
THE DUKE OF RACTOS

Akuma no Youna Loushaku Ikka - WN Chapter 01-04

Table of Contents

1. Evil-like Duke Household – Chapter 1
2. Evil-like Duke Household – Chapter 2
3. Evil-like Duke Household – Chapter 3
4. Evil-Like Duke Household – Chapter 4

Evil-like Duke Household – Chapter 1

TL : Visu
ED : Crimsonwolf
PR : Lebin

Chapter 1 – The Rumour About the Ractos Duke House

The Rumour About the Ractos Duke House.

___
This is a world where magic and monsters exist.
One of the countries, known as the Azolias kingdom, was greatly admired due to its political and military power.

However, in that country, there was an administrator which was constantly gossiped about and was publicly thought to be dark and evil.

No, not only just the administrator, even his family was gossiped about.

-Ractos duke household—

As the administrator of the Azolias kingdom, the head of Ractos household, Grid Ractos had a broad frame for a man. However, he was quite fat and seemed very dislikeable; his eyes always appeared to be scorning you and his mouth always seemed to be provoking.
Every action and conduct, he took was oppressive; it gave the appearance of someone who stood at the top.
He had deep, blood-red hair and his eyes were darker than a shadow.
His voice was deep and heavy, almost like a devil who had come to contract your soul.
It was commonly thought that he was a corrupt administrator who controlled the dark side of the kingdom and moved behind the scenes.

His wife, Lilliana Ractos.
She was so beautiful, one would not even think she was older than 40.
Her jet black hair flowed to her waist, accentuating her sexiness, lithe body and

her youthful vigour.
She always wore a jet-black dress that seemed to be connected to her hair and her eyes were a deep enchanting crimson.
She often spoke in a sweet tone, like a seductive succubus. However, off puttingly, she also had a large earth spider as her pet.
She was commonly known as the [Arachne Duchess] and it was rumoured that if you displeased her, you would end up as food for her spider.

Eldest son, Jake Ractos.
He appeared to be a young man with a tall and thin body, always looking like he was half asleep. His pale red eyes sleepily stared at you, while his mouth always appeared to be scoffing.
From his expression, you would think he was always plotting something.
It was rumoured that under the hair that covered one of his eyes, there existed an eye that resembled that of his pet snake's.
At just twenty years old, he had already perfected his control over sorcery and furthermore, he was able to utilize the extremely rare [Shadow Sorcery], or so it was rumoured.
Materialized from his own shadow, it's look as if there's a black serpent accompanied him in his surrounding.
Because of his appearance, he was known as the [Incarnation of the Devilish Snake]

Eldest daughter, Erza Ractos.
Her blazingly red hair was curled and seemed as if it was fire. Underneath that mane of hair, a reddish black eye always appeared to glare at you. It was often compared to polished obsidian.
Elza was a fighting prodigy, having graduated at the top of her class in Knight School at the mere age of 16.
She wasn't like other girls who were always interested in dresses or jewels, and rather disliked them. Instead, she usually wore jet-black full-plated armor with a reddish-black double-handed sword that seemed to radiate waves of heat, tied to her waist.
It was because of this that she was known as the [Black Swords(wo?)man from Hell] She is said to be able to face down any opposition and cut them down mercilessly, along with their souls.

The bad rumours never seemed to dissipate. Yet, they were never validated either.
It was said that if there were eyewitnesses, they would be silenced.
That if there were mistakes, then they would be cleverly covered up.
It was said that the kingdom could not do anything to them because they held one of the country's closest, darkest secrets.

The negative rumours never died out.
And so, let's peek at the daily lives of the infamous Ractos household.

Number of Views: 709

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Evil-like Duke Household – Chapter 2

TL : Visunoriva

ED :Crimsonwolf

PR : Lebin

Grid-san who love to work

————————————————————————————————————

My name is Grid – Ractos

Spoiler Title

I am the head of the duke household in the Azolias Kingdom.
I am also the administrator for the kingdom.
Well, although I am called the administrator of the kingdom, I actually have very little involvement in politics.
My actual job is to manage the resources of this kingdom.
So why am I called an administrator when I am in charge of resource management?

The reason is that except for me..no one else is able to handle the resources of this kingdom.
Actually, there are people who can, more or less, able to handle the work.
However, the number of incompetents far outnumber those who aren't. If I weren't worked hard to handle it, the economy would have collapsed and the country in ruins.
..It is that dangerous.
Because of that, I was awarded the high rank of administrator to prevent me from leaving.
At least, that's what prime minister said. His majesty also said that, too.

Truthfully, even if I didn't have such a position, I would have done the work

anyway..
After all, I love doing financial paperwork.
I couldn't use magic like my son.
I also couldn't learn swordsmanship like my daughter.
War, and conflict in general, frightens me.
I lose my breath even after a short jog, you know..

But..I, who works so hard, is hated by the citizens..
As expected it's because of 'that' right? Because I have a scary face, right?
Well, to be honest, once when I went to the toilet at night and upon looking into the mirror, even myself is frightened.
Ah, I felt rather down.

when I felt like this, it is 'that' right.
I have a favourite restaurant to go to; it is a place that serves foreign cuisine.
There's nothing better than to eat something at that place, you know.
Today's job is already finished too, so now is the perfect time to snack, right before dinner.
And thus, prime-minister-dono, this one will go to the castle town for a minute.

I am currently traveling incognito to the castle city.
I am both a duke and an administrator therefore I have to disguise myself.
However, it's quite prosperous, eh. This castle town, that is.
There were quite a lot of stores, with the aroma of various foods permeating through the air.
But I have never eaten anything from the street vendors before.
The salesperson-san will get scared, you know.
Being feared is sad, right? This one is sad.
That's why, that unknown meat that is pierced by the skewer will be consumed by me.
I never ate that dish before, you know. Even though it gave off such a nice fragrance.

These were my thoughts as I walked towards the shop, when I suddenly discovered a little girl crying.
Ah, what should I do. After all, my face is scary, right..?
If I carelessly try to approach that girl, perhaps she will cry even more..

But, I cannot leave someone like this alone you know..Yosh.

[Ojou-chan, are there any problems?] –

Spoiler Title

Our gazes met, and then silence filled the air.
Ah, this is not going to end well.

[Hie~~~Nn!!]

Arara, she really cried even harder.
Even though I understand why that is so, this is still quite heartbreaking.
I can hear the clanking sound of armor from the distance, slowly getting louder.

[This is the kingdom's garrison! You over there! What are you trying to do!!]

Uwawa~ . The guard has come.
Furthermore when he shouted like this, it gives off the bad impression that I was about to do something to this girl.
I really wanted to cry at this point.

[Wha-You are Administrator Grid-Ractos!?]

Oh? The guard actually realized my true identity?

[Why is Administrator-dono in this castle town..So the rumour of you being in touch with the crime syndicate is…?]

Eh? Somehow the situation suddenly became weird, you know?
Or rather, what do you mean by crime syndicate? I didn't know that we had a crime syndicate.
I only came to this place for a snack, you know?

[..Since it seems that I need to hear the detail of the circumstances, I need to have you follow me, Administrator-dono]

Wait, what? Somehow I am being dragged away because of some groundless suspicion?
Rather than that, ask about what happened to the girl that was crying over there, you.

Eh, that girl hid herself behind the guard.
This is..Doesn't it look like I am the bad guy here? I seems as if I am in trouble now~

[W-Wait!… Wait for a moment, the guard over there!!]

And then, prime minister-dono who was breathing rather heavily after running toward me who was currently in a tight spot, came to the rescue.
For some reason, he started to have a conversation with the guard.
..Am I being ignored like an outsider, right now?
Ah, prime minister-dono finished his conversation and is coming over here.

[Administrator-dono. I cleared up the situation, everything is going to be all right.]

Oh, thank god..As expected from prime minister-dono, he seems to have responded quickly as soon as he heard the information from his spy that lurks around town.
I was about to get arrested from false charge, you know~
..Not to mention, the guard just leaves without even giving me an apology.
You do realize that I am the administrator, right? On top of that, I am also a duke..
…I am starting to feel melancholic.

[Prime minister-dono. I think I'm going to take a day off tomorrow..]

Number of Views: 3,763

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Evil-like Duke Household – Chapter 3

TL : Visu

ED: CrimsonWolf

PR: Lebin

Please consider to give us some donation :>

also thanks for Crimsonwolf and lebin for editing this novel, an of course , Big thanks for author who wrote this novel ~

well then *bow*

Prime Minister-dono is Mach

————————————————————————————-

I am the current prime minister of this country.

The king of this country which I serve, restrain foreign country with country military might, sometime won war,and so it's a country which get supported by citizens due to the military.
However, there was one major flaw; the king was *ahem* very poor at resource management, finance, and politics.
Therefore, I, as the Prime Minister, and Grid Ractos-san, had to cover for his weaknesses.
I managed the politics while Grid-san managed the resources and finance.

As I was managing the politics, since the king also learned a little bit about it, it's not all that bad, but it was different from resource department.

Frankly speaking, it wouldn't have been an exaggeration to say that Grid-san manages all the resources of this country by himself.
It truly could not be counted as an exaggeration.
Even now, Grid-san was processing a staggering amounts of paperwork that would have been enough to make anyone feel a heart attack by looking at it.
His hands whisked away with signatures after signatures in terifying speed.
while happily hums to himself
…….. Even so.

(humming happily with that kind of face, is have it's own horror eh.)

Grid-san who always dealt with the paperwork in a happy fashion was followed by an endless amount of negative rumours.
As if, [The man who looks like The Devil]. [Corrupt Administrator] or such

The main cause of this was his face, which look like that of an evil overlord's or a tyrant's at a glance.
Most of the higher-ups of the country, like myself or the king, understood that these were just baseless rumours, but commoners and lower nobles all took these rumours to be the truth.

If this was the limit, it would have been all right.
Actually, no, it would not have been fine. But it's still better.
The problem is Administer-dono is a very sensitive man. I am not kidding.
Just last month, when he collided with a woman in the city, she wailed and prayed for forgiveness and her life to be spared. After the situation was defused, Grid-san refused to touch any documents for two days.
That day felt like hell..

[Imperial Minister-dono]

The administrator called out to me who is still in the middle of deep thought.
I thought he was still battling that mountain of documents, but it seems that he had already finished.
… He's definitely a monster, just not the way the rumors portray him to be.

[Then, I will go to the city to grab a snack.]

..Take care.

After a seemingly inexhaustible hour, the spy rushed in with a report.
Furthermore, he seemed really flustered.
..I had a sense of foreboding at that moment.

[P-Prime minister-dono! Administrator-dono …. by the guard ! !]

I, while running at my maximum speed, breaking through the limits of my aged body.

[..Since it seems that I need to hear the detail of the circumstances, I need to

have you follow me, Administrator-dono]

I dashed to the city, and becoming one with the wind, all to hear what the guard has just spoken.

[W-Wait! Wait for a moment the guard over there!!]

I hurriedly interrupted them and begun to talk to the guard.
Crime syndicate? What are you talking about, you?! Do you intend to made our financial affairs bankrupt by some kind of weird rumor!? Hah!
Like I said, I'll be the one to do something about Administrator-dono.
Slave trade?! I never received such information from the spy, you know!
Just quickly, go! Move on and do whatever you are supposed to be doing! P-Patrol or something!

After I successfully managed to release the administrator from the guard, I quickly go toward the administrator-dono to made a follow up.
Just as I looked over; ah. Seems like Administrator-dono received quite the shock.

[Prime minister-dono. I think I'm going to take the day off tomorrow..]

I heard nothing more after that, for I had immediately fainted upon hearing those words.

Number of Views: 3,160

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Evil-Like Duke Household – Chapter 4

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The Lame Daoist Priest

It's Impossible that My Evil Overlord is So Cute

Translated by: GreyVisu

Edited by: Crimsonwolf

This chapter is actually pretty funny

Chapter 4 – Liliana-san Who Loves To Cook

I am Liliana Ractos, the wife of the administrator of this country, Grid Ractos.

When I was 16 years old, I married into the Ractos House.

It was a marriage based on love; something rare for nobles, you know.

It seemed that both of us had fallen in love at first sight.

Of course, even now, I still love my husband you know?

He is an honest and serious person; I always felt that the face he made while praising my cooking was very charming, you know?

My husband was a great, kind, person. However, all the citizens hate him. I was told that it was because his face was like an evil person's face. I wonder what they mean? After all, his face is very handsome……

And when I said that, it seemed like people begun to fear me too.

[Forming a contract with a demon to get her beauty] or [Everyone who pisses

her off will become the feed for her big spider] or so they said.

I wasn't really offended when they said that about my beauty, but I was a bit offended when they said that about my spider.

Mary-chan has never eaten humans!

Ah, Mary-chan has been my friend since I was young.

It was a big, cute spider with bushy hair and bright red eyes.

Mary-chan was around 60 cm and had the same lifespan as humans. Her species were known as [Crimson Eyes]. (EN: CRIMSON!!!!!!) It doesn't have any poison and also eats the pests. She is very useful, no?

We~ll, since she seems to be omnivorous, she also seems to like my cooking.

[Nee~, Mary-chan♪]

[Kisyaah —]

Although she cannot speak, she can understand our conversation to some extent you know? She is a smart kid.

But, is the fact that she is a spider a bad thing?

Especially since I was a girl……

Was it a long time ago?

Uhm, it was at some kind of party, wasn't it?

I don't remember what happened very clearly, but just as we were talking very happily, my conversation partner fainted because she saw Mary-chan who had come up to me because she was hungry. I recall correctly, the party ended very quickly from there.

Well, I guess anyone who has never seen her before would be surprised when they suddenly see a big spider appear in front of them.

At that time, I did something a bit evil, hehe~

If i'm not mistaken, …… yes yes. Olivia-san, that lovely person with her red dress.

Even when we meet coincidentally after that, she would seem to be slightly afraid of me…..

Which reminds me, every time I meet her, she is always wearing a red dress.

Every time I see her, it makes me want to cook tomato-based cuisine……

I wonder why? Is it because it was red?

…. Oh my? Just now, Prime Minister-sama dashed down the road in front of our house with amazing speed.

Even though he is already that old, he is always full of energy hmm~.

…. Maybe today I shall cook fish meunière. (EN: A thick, flour-based sauce. Or so google sensei says.) When I see Prime Minister-sama it makes me want to cook fish-based cuisine. I wonder why?

Is it because he looks similar to ? (TL : tired eyes – > dead fish eyes -> looked like fish, also maybe it's because he's so skinny from stress)

Since I've decided that, I guess I should begin to look for ingredients?

Number of Views: 2,490

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